

## ELINOR NORTON.

BY MARY SHANE SMITH.

## CHAPTER XXXIII.

Elinor Norton had learned too often the lesson of submission to the inevitable in yield to despondency and gloom when her lover was once more taken from her; and, though her heart ached often for the sight of the noble, handsome face, the warm, true clasp of the strong right hand that had lain nerveless and passive in her own of late; and, though her whole soul listened, sometimes with passionate longing, for the low, musical tones of the deep, rich voice whose melody thrilled her while being—still she went bravely and steadily about her daily duties, with a quiet patience in her face that made her friends love her more tenderly than ever. And so Winter passed, and Spring flowers blossomed and faded.

"Mother," said Walter, one Summer day, when he and Annie came to Elinor's absence, "Elinor is overworking herself, I fear. Wherever I go among the poor of my charge, I hear of her unceasing labors. She hardly ever has time to come and see us any more, and she is so thin and pale that I don't think she is taking a little rest and recreation before long. I'm afraid she will lose her."

"O, Walter, don't say that! What should I do without her?" cried Mrs. Duff, in distress.

"It is the truth, mother, I fear," said Annie, gently, "and we concluded we ought to look to you about it, because you might be able to influence her more than we can, for we have both talked to her, and cannot make her see that she is in any danger; but she is."

"Oh, I'll do everything I can," sobbed the old lady; "but I'm afraid I can't do anything. I've been trying to keep her from doing so much, and told her she ought not to go near those fever patients this hot weather; but she would go, because she said nobody else would, and they must have somebody. The poor child is just breaking her heart, that's what she's doing, and all for that dreadful woman! She doesn't care whether she lives or dies, that's just what I think!"

"Hello, what on earth is the matter here?" cried Dr. Duff, coming in just then. "What is it, children? Baby sick, stammering, or his new shoes? Or did you think he was going to lose all his bones because a tooth pushed through?"

"O, James, I wish you would not always be so silly!" said his wife, with some vexation in her usually placid voice. "We were talking about poor dear Elinor, and—"

Here her tears broke forth afresh, and Walter hastened to inform his father of their fears.

"Oh, nonsense!" said the Doctor. "Stuff and nonsense! I am surprised at the whole of you. Tell me now, did you ever, any of you, know of anyone dying of a broken heart that went to work as our girl does to help and bless others? No, of course you never did. So be easy, and try to entrap her into taking some rest, for she needs it, and ought to have it, poor child. I know as well as any of you that she suffers; but, bless her, she can't do anything but what she thinks right, and, if she did, she'd suffer ten times more than she does now. You, Annie and Walter, instead of spending your time trying to get her to do what she never will, just put your heads together and see if you can't devise some innocent plot to get her away from her depressing work a while. Can't you give the baby the colic some way, or leave a pin lying around loose for him to get hold of, or something of that sort, and send for her post haste, and then get her to frolic with him, and join to and have some jolly, merry time that she'll have to come back and have it over again, and so on?"

"Well, father," said Walter, laughing, "I don't know but what your ideas are sound, though I can't say I approve of the pins or the premeditated colic; but, though baby is too distressingly healthy for any doctor to like, the little fellow does have his spells of infantile trouble, and I guess we'll act on your suggestion."

"That's right, that's right," said the Doctor; "and if you could manage to get her out into the country, it would do her a world of good. Make some excuse to get her out to George's. If you can, and I'll play the stern parent and order her off, and threaten her with my displeasure if she doesn't obey me."

They rose to go, and Mrs. Duff said: "I hope it may be all right, but I am afraid the dear child will never stop till she is in her grave."

"Well, mother," said the Doctor, "we won't any of us stop short of that, unless we should happen to be paralyzed."

At the door, where they should meet, but Frank Stoddard, radiant of face, exultant of step and joyous of voice, as he greeted them all with almost boyish exuberance. His handsome face clouded a moment as he saw that Elinor was not among them; but Mrs. Duff's quick, motherly eye saw the shadow, and she whispered, as he took her hand:

"She will soon be here, my son."

Frank bent and kissed the kind old

face, while he pressed her hand warmly, and the transient cloud was dispelled.

"Have you received my letter?" he inquired, as they all went back with him to the family sitting-room.

"No; what letter?" said the Doctor.

"Ah, I thought likely I would be the bearer of my own good news, for I hadn't patience to wait," said Frank.

"What news? Do tell us quick!" said all four, speaking at once.

"Well, I've got Talbot, and I've got him in such a tight place that he is going to go with you and me and tell the faculty the truth about those abominable slanders of his."

"You don't say so?" said the Doctor, amazed.

"Is it possible?" ejaculated the young minister.

"My sweet Elinor!" said Annie, thinking of the light this news would bring to the sad, patient eyes of her friend, while Mrs. Duff closed her eyes, clasped her hands, and murmured, fervently:

"Thank the good Maker!"

Frank gazed about on them with sparkling eyes.

"How in the world did you do it, my boy?" said the Doctor, eagerly.

"Yes, tell us all about it," said the rest, as they all moved a little nearer, and looked at Frank as though he might be Stoddard, come back to relate more marvelous adventures than those in the chancel-house cave or in the wonderful Valley of Diamonds.

"Well," said Frank, "it would make too long a story to enter into details, so I will just give it as briefly as I can. You know a detective shadowed him in St. Augustine last Winter, and you may be sure he learned of plenty of villainy. Some things he got hold of very thoroughly, as I learned when I met him some time since, and as he has all necessary proofs, we can send the scoundrel to the State prison without difficulty if we choose."

"Where he belongs, and will go right soon, I hope," said the Doctor, with infinite gusto.

"Praise the Lord!" said Mrs. Duff, earnestly.

"Amen!" said Walter.

"He certainly belongs there," said Frank; "but I'm afraid we cannot have the pleasure of putting him there just now, at any rate."

"Why not?" said all together, in such a tone of disappointment that Frank could not help smiling, in spite of the fierce feelings that always surged up within him when he spoke of the cowardly wretch in question.

"Because," said he, "the cunning villain makes his release the condition of his telling the truth, and the truth we must have, mustn't we, and trust to Supreme Justice to punish the criminal?"

"Of course all consented to this view, though reluctantly."

"Did you say you actually had Talbot himself?" said the Doctor, incredulously.

"Yes," said Frank, with quiet satisfaction. "I brought him with me, and he is ready to go with us at our earliest convenience, and, for once in his life, at least, tell the truth."

"Well, then, let's be off at once," said the impetuous Doctor, rising.

"No, no, James; not now," said his wife, in alarm lest he should drag Frank off before Elinor's return. "There is no hurry about it, is there, my son?" she asked, turning to Frank, who gave her a grateful look, and said:

"Not at all. The man is well guarded, and cannot elude us, and it is well to punish him a little by keeping him as long a prisoner as possible."

"That's so," said the Doctor, subsiding contentedly into his chair; "but I shall not feel quite safe till those cringing sneaks up street have heard the straight of it and have apologized to my girl for their indecent haste and eagerness to believe evil about her, the pure white dove that she is!"

Frank glanced at him with proud gratitude in his face, but did not speak, and Walter broke the brief silence by asking:

"How did you ever manage to get possession of such a desperate fellow as Talbot?"

"Oh, I was watching for him constantly," said Frank; "and I knew he had business in the city that would make it almost necessary for him to be there during the Summer. So I engaged a couple of trusty men to watch his private office and residence, and had the police posted about it, so it was the simplest thing in the world to arrest my man promptly as soon as he made his appearance; and, after that, it did not take long to stop his bluster and make him thankful enough to save himself from exposure and prison by doing the little favor I asked of him."

Just then the door opened, and Elinor walked in, wearily.

Annie sprang up, saying, eagerly: "O, Nellie, it's all right at last!"

"Yes, my dear child, the Lord has brought your enemy to confess the truth," said Mrs. Duff.

"I think Frank did it, for my part; credit to whom credit is due," said the Doctor.

"Thank them both," said Walter, while Frank rose and gazed at Elinor with a look of mute but most earnest entreaty.

"As for her, she looked wonderfully about for a few moments, hardly understanding the mingled exclamations that greeted her entrance. Then, as her eyes rested on her lover's pleading face, she seemed to comprehend it all. She felt as though she had known all along that he would help her out of her great trouble; and now, as the crushing weight was lifted from her heart, she raised her head, her eyes brightened, her whole expression changed to one of joyous exultation, and she said softly, "O, thank God!" and then walked straight to Frank, put out both hands, and let him clasp her to his heart and kiss her lips before them all.

Of course everything had to be rehearsed for Elinor's benefit, after every one had indulged in hand-shaking and embraces, mingled with smiles and tears, much as though a wedding had been the occasion of the gathering.

Mrs. Duff was the first who thought of physical wants to be supplied, and she quietly slipped out, and before long called the rest out to tea. But no one cared to eat. Even practical Dr. Duff, who laughed at sentiment, slipped his tea sprightly and left his dainty supper almost untouched, as he, like the rest, asked questions and listened to Frank's recital of various interesting matters.

Elinor sat among them like one in a happy dream, her deep eyes full of unutterable content, her brow unmarred by a line of care, her usually pale cheeks flushed with joy and pride.

"Well, my girl," said the Doctor, at last, "I guess you won't need any of our treatment we were preparing for you a while ago."

And then he laughed and told what had been said, while Annie started up, saying, anxiously:

"O, Walter, we must go home to baby at once. I never left him alone with nurse so long before."

And she hurried the young father off, after brief invitations to Frank and Elinor to come and see them.

The old and young lovers spent an evening full of quiet happiness together, and for the first time Frank was able to put away thoughts of parting, and simply enjoy the blissful present.

Next morning he and the Doctor called on the President of the faculty and arranged for an interview.

"Of very great importance, sir!" said Dr. Duff, impressively.

At the appointed time they accompanied the prisoner and his guard to the President's office, and there met the whole faculty, whose faces expressed much surprise at seeing Captain Talbot enter in company with Dr. Duff, for they all remembered the latter's violent hostility to the former. Those who knew him began to greet Captain Talbot with great cordiality, but he treated them with sullen contempt, and, after enjoying the ludicrous scene for a few moments, Dr. Duff cleared his throat, stepped to the center of the room, and, as Talbot dropped doggedly into a chair, said, in tones whose exultation was scarcely veiled:

"Gentlemen, this person," pointing to Talbot, "has visited you this morning for the purpose of informing you that the stories he told last Winter regarding Miss Elinor Norton were base calumnies—standards lies, in fact—without the slightest foundation. Is it not so?"

Added, turning squarely to the scowling Captain, who drew his breath hard, and glared at him without uttering a word.

"Remember, Captain, it is purely a matter of choice with you whether you tell these gentlemen the truth or not," said Frank Stoddard, in his smoothest, deepest tones; but, when Talbot turned to him with a face full of concentrated fury, his snaky eyes fell before the strong, compelling gaze that seemed to him to be reading every thought of his cowardly soul.

After a few moments of dead silence, he muttered, hoarsely:

"I'll say what you want, if you'll agree it shan't go any further."

Dr. Duff glanced apprehensively at Frank, and shook his head hastily, but Frank reassured him with a look, and said, sternly:

"We have no concessions to make. Do as you agreed to, or refuse, and receive the punishment your crimes deserve. The world will believe the truth then, at any rate."

The poor wretch dropped his head hopelessly, then glanced about as though thinking of possible escape, at which the guard stepped to the door and placed his back against it, and then, seeing all further resistance vain, the hardened villain broke out into a terrible volley of oaths, cursing them all as idiots and fools.

"Of course it's so," he said, turning to Dr. Duff with a malicious grin, "and you was the only man that had sense enough to appreciate my little joke. These fools haven't brains enough to appreciate anything but themselves."

"There, that will do, Captain Talbot," interrupted the President, rising. "I see we have been entirely mistaken in our estimate of your character, and I greatly regret that we have been led by your misrepresentations to do injustice to a most worthy young lady."

The Captain scowled vindictively, and muttered a half audible curse, while Professor Grimsby rose slowly up, and, with several "Ah-hahs," said, in his usual pompous manner:

"This is truly a most remarkable—ah-hah!—a very exceedingly unlooked-for termination of an unfortunate affair,

and I am quite sure that my colleagues all unite with me in endorsing all the remarks of our esteemed President."

Captain Talbot uttered a coarse sneeze, meant to express sarcasm; Frank Stoddard smiled a little as he looked over at Dr. Duff's twinkling eyes, and the policeman gave a knowing nod of his head at the evident embarrassment of poor Professor Grimsby.

"Now, I suppose you don't care to enjoy my society any longer, do you?" said Talbot, mockingly, to Frank.

"We will dispense with you soon," said he, shortly, looking meaningly at Dr. Duff, who nodded, and then said:

"Since you are satisfied as to the truth of what I told you last Winter, I suppose, of course, you will do Miss Norton the simple justice to apologize to her for the treatment she has received, and invite her to take an honorable place in the next class."

The President winked, and Professor Grimsby began to "ah-hah" and wipe his forehead with his flaming silk handkerchief; but Professor Marston, who had been shanking hands with Frank and Dr. Duff, turned around and said, heartily:

"Of course, gentlemen, we will apologize and invite the young lady back. We could do nothing less, as gentlemen, after what we have just listened to."

"That's so; we really can do nothing less," said several; and even Professor Grimsby and the President agreed to this.

Frank, satisfied, now took his leave with his prisoner, followed by Dr. Duff and Professor Marston, and soon a buzz of voices filled the room.

[To be continued.]

In Search of a Candidate.

An open letter to all "Temperance" and "Equal Rights" Associations:

The beautiful thought of a reformer is to comprehend the breadth, depth or strength of the so-called "Woman Movement" until it is crystallized into some aggressive action or demand; until the combined forces adopt one platform, rally around one leader, and in the rapidly growing conviction everywhere manifest among women, that such a combination of forces might speedily become an effective power, including the scales of government to justice and morality, we discover the prophecy of victory.

Whenever the rapidly organizing forces of the Temperance and Equal Rights Associations are ready to unite under some leader, they can become the balance of power able to dictate the nomination and secure the election of a genuine representative of the best type of American manhood to the Presidency.

"Are you ready to unite with the Temperance women of the country, in a determined effort to defeat the re-election of Gen. Grant?" was the question asked at a recent meeting, to which a message was sent by the "Woman Movement" until it is crystallized into some aggressive action or demand; until the combined forces adopt one platform, rally around one leader, and in the rapidly growing conviction everywhere manifest among women, that such a combination of forces might speedily become an effective power, including the scales of government to justice and morality, we discover the prophecy of victory.

Whenever the rapidly organizing forces of the Temperance and Equal Rights Associations are ready to unite under some leader, they can become the balance of power able to dictate the nomination and secure the election of a genuine representative of the best type of American manhood to the Presidency.

"Are you ready to unite with the Temperance women of the country, in a determined effort to defeat the re-election of Gen. Grant?" was the question asked at a recent meeting, to which a message was sent by the "Woman Movement" until it is crystallized into some aggressive action or demand; until the combined forces adopt one platform, rally around one leader, and in the rapidly growing conviction everywhere manifest among women, that such a combination of forces might speedily become an effective power, including the scales of government to justice and morality, we discover the prophecy of victory.

Whenever the rapidly organizing forces of the Temperance and Equal Rights Associations are ready to unite under some leader, they can become the balance of power able to dictate the nomination and secure the election of a genuine representative of the best type of American manhood to the Presidency.

"Are you ready to unite with the Temperance women of the country, in a determined effort to defeat the re-election of Gen. Grant?" was the question asked at a recent meeting, to which a message was sent by the "Woman Movement" until it is crystallized into some aggressive action or demand; until the combined forces adopt one platform, rally around one leader, and in the rapidly growing conviction everywhere manifest among women, that such a combination of forces might speedily become an effective power, including the scales of government to justice and morality, we discover the prophecy of victory.

Whenever the rapidly organizing forces of the Temperance and Equal Rights Associations are ready to unite under some leader, they can become the balance of power able to dictate the nomination and secure the election of a genuine representative of the best type of American manhood to the Presidency.

"Are you ready to unite with the Temperance women of the country, in a determined effort to defeat the re-election of Gen. Grant?" was the question asked at a recent meeting, to which a message was sent by the "Woman Movement" until it is crystallized into some aggressive action or demand; until the combined forces adopt one platform, rally around one leader, and in the rapidly growing conviction everywhere manifest among women, that such a combination of forces might speedily become an effective power, including the scales of government to justice and morality, we discover the prophecy of victory.

Whenever the rapidly organizing forces of the Temperance and Equal Rights Associations are ready to unite under some leader, they can become the balance of power able to dictate the nomination and secure the election of a genuine representative of the best type of American manhood to the Presidency.

"Are you ready to unite with the Temperance women of the country, in a determined effort to defeat the re-election of Gen. Grant?" was the question asked at a recent meeting, to which a message was sent by the "Woman Movement" until it is crystallized into some aggressive action or demand; until the combined forces adopt one platform, rally around one leader, and in the rapidly growing conviction everywhere manifest among women, that such a combination of forces might speedily become an effective power, including the scales of government to justice and morality, we discover the prophecy of victory.

Whenever the rapidly organizing forces of the Temperance and Equal Rights Associations are ready to unite under some leader, they can become the balance of power able to dictate the nomination and secure the election of a genuine representative of the best type of American manhood to the Presidency.

"Are you ready to unite with the Temperance women of the country, in a determined effort to defeat the re-election of Gen. Grant?" was the question asked at a recent meeting, to which a message was sent by the "Woman Movement" until it is crystallized into some aggressive action or demand; until the combined forces adopt one platform, rally around one leader, and in the rapidly growing conviction everywhere manifest among women, that such a combination of forces might speedily become an effective power, including the scales of government to justice and morality, we discover the prophecy of victory.

Whenever the rapidly organizing forces of the Temperance and Equal Rights Associations are ready to unite under some leader, they can become the balance of power able to dictate the nomination and secure the election of a genuine representative of the best type of American manhood to the Presidency.

"Are you ready to unite with the Temperance women of the country, in a determined effort to defeat the re-election of Gen. Grant?" was the question asked at a recent meeting, to which a message was sent by the "Woman Movement" until it is crystallized into some aggressive action or demand; until the combined forces adopt one platform, rally around one leader, and in the rapidly growing conviction everywhere manifest among women, that such a combination of forces might speedily become an effective power, including the scales of government to justice and morality, we discover the prophecy of victory.

Whenever the rapidly organizing forces of the Temperance and Equal Rights Associations are ready to unite under some leader, they can become the balance of power able to dictate the nomination and secure the election of a genuine representative of the best type of American manhood to the Presidency.

"Are you ready to unite with the Temperance women of the country, in a determined effort to defeat the re-election of Gen. Grant?" was the question asked at a recent meeting, to which a message was sent by the "Woman Movement" until it is crystallized into some aggressive action or demand; until the combined forces adopt one platform, rally around one leader, and in the rapidly growing conviction everywhere manifest among women, that such a combination of forces might speedily become an effective power, including the scales of government to justice and morality, we discover the prophecy of victory.

Whenever the rapidly organizing forces of the Temperance and Equal Rights Associations are ready to unite under some leader, they can become the balance of power able to dictate the nomination and secure the election of a genuine representative of the best type of American manhood to the Presidency.

"Are you ready to unite with the Temperance women of the country, in a determined effort to defeat the re-election of Gen. Grant?" was the question asked at a recent meeting, to which a message was sent by the "Woman Movement" until it is crystallized into some aggressive action or demand; until the combined forces adopt one platform, rally around one leader, and in the rapidly growing conviction everywhere manifest among women, that such a combination of forces might speedily become an effective power, including the scales of government to justice and morality, we discover the prophecy of victory.

Whenever the rapidly organizing forces of the Temperance and Equal Rights Associations are ready to unite under some leader, they can become the balance of power able to dictate the nomination and secure the election of a genuine representative of the best type of American manhood to the Presidency.

"Are you ready to unite with the Temperance women of the country, in a determined effort to defeat the re-election of Gen. Grant?" was the question asked at a recent meeting, to which a message was sent by the "Woman Movement" until it is crystallized into some aggressive action or demand; until the combined forces adopt one platform, rally around one leader, and in the rapidly growing conviction everywhere manifest among women, that such a combination of forces might speedily become an effective power, including the scales of government to justice and morality, we discover the prophecy of victory.

Whenever the rapidly organizing forces of the Temperance and Equal Rights Associations are ready to unite under some leader, they can become the balance of power able to dictate the nomination and secure the election of a genuine representative of the best type of American manhood to the Presidency.

"Are you ready to unite with the Temperance women of the country, in a determined effort to defeat the re-election of Gen. Grant?" was the question asked at a recent meeting, to which a message was sent by the "Woman Movement" until it is crystallized into some aggressive action or demand; until the combined forces adopt one platform, rally around one leader, and in the rapidly growing conviction everywhere manifest among women, that such a combination of forces might speedily become an effective power, including the scales of government to justice and morality, we discover the prophecy of victory.

Whenever the rapidly organizing forces of the Temperance and Equal Rights Associations are ready to unite under some leader, they can become the balance of power able to dictate the nomination and secure the election of a genuine representative of the best type of American manhood to the Presidency.

"Are you ready to unite with the Temperance women of the country, in a determined effort to defeat the re-election of Gen. Grant?" was the question asked at a recent meeting, to which a message was sent by the "Woman Movement" until it is crystallized into some aggressive action or demand; until the combined forces adopt one platform, rally around one leader, and in the rapidly growing conviction everywhere manifest among women, that such a combination of forces might speedily become an effective power, including the scales of government to justice and morality, we discover the prophecy of victory.

Whenever the rapidly organizing forces of the Temperance and Equal Rights Associations are ready to unite under some leader, they can become the balance of power able to dictate the nomination and secure the election of a genuine representative of the best type of American manhood to the Presidency.

"Are you ready to unite with the Temperance women of the country, in a determined effort to defeat the re-election of Gen. Grant?" was the question asked at a recent meeting, to which a message was sent by the "Woman Movement" until it is crystallized into some aggressive action or demand; until the combined forces adopt one platform, rally around one leader, and in the rapidly growing conviction everywhere manifest among women, that such a combination of forces might speedily become an effective power, including the scales of government to justice and morality, we discover the prophecy of victory.

Whenever the rapidly organizing forces of the Temperance and Equal Rights Associations are ready to unite under some leader, they can become the balance of power able to dictate the nomination and secure the election of a genuine representative of the best type of American manhood to the Presidency.

"Are you ready to unite with the Temperance women of the country, in a determined effort to defeat the re-election of Gen. Grant?" was the question asked at a recent meeting, to which a message was sent by the "Woman Movement" until it is crystallized into some aggressive action or demand; until the combined forces adopt one platform, rally around one leader, and in the rapidly growing conviction everywhere manifest among women, that such a combination of forces might speedily become an effective power, including the scales of government to justice and morality, we discover the prophecy of victory.

Whenever the rapidly organizing forces of the Temperance and Equal Rights Associations are ready to unite under some leader, they can become the balance of power able to dictate the nomination and secure the election of a genuine representative of the best type of American manhood to the Presidency.

"Are you ready to unite with the Temperance women of the country, in a determined effort to defeat the re-election of Gen. Grant?" was the question asked at a recent meeting, to which a message was sent by the "Woman Movement" until it is crystallized into some aggressive action or demand; until the combined forces adopt one platform, rally around one leader, and in the rapidly growing conviction everywhere manifest among women, that such a combination of forces might speedily become an effective power, including the scales of government to justice and morality, we discover the prophecy of victory.

Whenever the rapidly organizing forces of the Temperance and Equal Rights Associations are ready to unite under some leader, they can become the balance of power able to dictate the nomination and secure the election of a genuine representative of the best type of American manhood to the Presidency.

"Are you ready to unite with the Temperance women of the country, in a determined effort to defeat the re-election of Gen. Grant?" was the question asked at a recent meeting, to which a message was sent by the "Woman Movement" until it is crystallized into some aggressive action or demand; until the combined forces adopt one platform, rally around one leader, and in the rapidly growing conviction everywhere manifest among women, that such a combination of forces might speedily become an effective power, including the scales of government to justice and morality, we discover the prophecy of victory.

Whenever the rapidly organizing forces of the Temperance and Equal Rights Associations are ready to unite under some leader, they can become the balance of power able to dictate the nomination and secure the election of a genuine representative of the best type of American manhood to the Presidency.

Beautiful thoughts spring from the pure, clear and liberal souls of men and bound through the very heart of nature, bringing back a balmy sweetness that cheers them on life's rugged way. Degrading habits, vain fashions and unjust customs prevent millions of people from departing from the old, beaten paths of thralldom, consequently their ideas have and do become clarified; yet they can and ought to throw off the yoke of oppression and expand and strengthen the beautiful powers (both physical and mental) that Nature has endowed them with—far without this unlimited freedom their thoughts cannot, as a rule, become chaste and peerless and develop into their fullest beauty and sublimity.

Beautiful thoughts quicken and create magnificent art, with all its attributes. Even more than that, they take all those who embrace them and court their society to the "land of pure delight."

Beautiful thoughts blind up bleeding love and shattered hopes and wing them to the Star of God by the way of the exquisite spiritual chain that unites the beauty of earth with the sublimity of heaven.

Beautiful thoughts spring from the very center of sweet, sanctified, courteous and intelligent homes. They lead their master to the forest, laughing waters, hill and dale—to the evergreen glades, where "the woods with music ring," and where the clovers blow and wild flowers wait their delicate perfumes. They find their way through palaces of art. They scale the majestic mountains and descend beneath the ocean wave. They penetrate heaven's arches and reach to worlds to come. In fact, they carry him who holds them to the purest and best places he can find. They give tone to the mind and "add grace and beauty to the countenance." They make life more cheerful, and a cheerful life is fraught with many blessings.

Beautiful thoughts respond to the grandest feelings of the human heart and the highest and best emotions of the soul. They may burst or creep into existence at any time, or at any place, if the individual will only insist on their company. They find no resting-place, but hang every particle of matter with glory, and hallow things that are not called matter.

Oh! if all men would try to keep their thoughts as pure and make them as fruitful as heaven's own sunshine, and their actions as grand, good and beneficial as a Spring-time shower, what happiness there would be!

May each reader collect for himself the golden gleamings of beautiful thoughts and weave them into a garland for his mind that will crown him a better and a happier man all the days of his life.

The largest bridge in Europe will be completed next year. It will cross the Volga to the government of Samara, Russia, on the Siberian Railroad. The river at the point of crossing is four miles wide in the Spring, and 1,732 feet wide in the autumn. The cost of the bridge will be \$3,500,000. Twelve piers, 85 feet high, at a distance of every 351 feet, will support the structure.

Beautiful thoughts spring from the pure, clear and liberal souls of men and bound through the very heart of nature, bringing back a balmy sweetness that cheers them on life's rugged way. Degrading habits, vain fashions and unjust customs prevent millions of people from departing from the old, beaten paths of thralldom, consequently their ideas have and do become clarified; yet they can and ought to throw off the yoke of oppression and expand and strengthen the beautiful powers (both physical and mental) that Nature has endowed them with—far without this unlimited freedom their thoughts cannot, as a rule, become chaste and peerless and develop into their fullest beauty and sublimity.

Beautiful thoughts quicken and create magnificent art, with all its attributes. Even more than that, they take all those who embrace them and court their society to the "land of pure delight."

Beautiful thoughts blind up bleeding love and shattered hopes and wing them to the Star of God by the way of the exquisite spiritual chain that unites the beauty of earth with the sublimity of heaven.

Beautiful thoughts spring from the very center of sweet, sanctified, courteous and intelligent homes. They lead their master to the forest, laughing waters, hill and dale—to the evergreen glades, where "the woods with music ring," and where the clovers blow and wild flowers wait their delicate perfumes. They find their way through palaces of art. They scale the majestic mountains and descend beneath the ocean wave. They penetrate heaven's arches and reach to worlds to come. In fact, they carry him who holds them to the purest and best places he can find. They give tone to the mind and "add grace and beauty to the countenance." They make life more cheerful, and a cheerful life is fraught with many blessings.

Beautiful thoughts respond to the grandest feelings of the human heart and the highest and best emotions of the soul. They may burst or creep into existence at any time, or at any place, if the individual will only insist on their company. They find no resting-place, but hang every particle of matter with glory, and hallow things that are not called matter.

Oh! if all men would try to keep their thoughts as pure and make them as fruitful as heaven's own sunshine, and their actions as grand, good and beneficial as a Spring-time shower, what happiness there would be!

May each reader collect for himself the golden gleamings of beautiful thoughts and weave them into a garland for his mind that will crown him a better and a happier man all the days of his life.</